DC™

AMBUSH BUG YEAR NONE™

3
OF 6
NOV'08

GIFFEN
FLEMING
MILGROM

THE TALE WE NEVER THOUGHT WE'D TELL:
"MRS. AMBUSH BUG"!

NOT A DREAM, NOT A HOAX...

IT'S NOT AN IMAGINARY STORY!

CONNER MOUNTS

DCCOMICS.COM

THE SOURCE WALL.

IN A LAS VEGAS CASINO...

OH, HELLO THERE!

COULD YOU PULL THIS COMIC BOOK CLOSER AND RUB MY SLOT MACHINE--- FOR LUCK?

THANKS A MILLION--

--I HOPE! OTHERWISE, MY EX-WIFE'S GOING TO BE CALLING TO FIND OUT WHERE HER ALIMONY CHECK WENT!

YOU MAY KNOW HER--

--THE FOURTH WALL? I SHOULD'VE MARRIED ONE OF HER SISTERS INSTEAD. THE TRIPLETS WERE ALWAYS CRAZY ABOUT ME!

MY EX WAS SUCH A NAG!

"AMBUSH BUG IS VIOLATING ME! ANIMAL MAN, TOO? AND WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MOW THE LAWN??"

AND SHE'S SO TRANS-PARENT!

SHOULD'VE SEEN RIGHT THROUGH HER FROM THE START! RUB AGAIN, PLEASE!

IS THAT A FOOD COURT I SMELL?

LOTS

IT'S FANBOY BREATH.

THEY EAT JUNK FOOD WHILE THEY READ THEIR COMIC BOOKS--

--TO FORGET HOW LONELY THEY ARE!

AND SPEAKING OF LONELY DESPERATION...

VEGAS STAYS INN

YEE, MY NECK!

IT HASN'T HURT LIKE *THIS* SINCE LAST HALLOWEEN...

...WHEN I WON THAT *APPLE-BOBBING* CONTEST!

HEY, *WAIT* A MINUTE!

WHAT'S *DUMB BUNNY* DOING HERE?

AND WHY'S SHE *OUT OF COSTUME?*

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, WE WERE PLAYING *FOOSBALL* FOR JELLO SHOTS, AND THEN...

Marriage Certifica

Know that
Ambush Bug
and
Dumb Bunny
are hereby joined together in the bonds
of Holy Matrimony, Batman!

MARRIEEEEEEEEEEED

ARE... YOU *OKAY,* SWEETIE?

HEH-HEH. *ME?* HEH-HEH-HEH.

YES, *YOU,* SNUGGUMS!

UHHH... SNUGGUMS... NEEDUM A *SHOWER...* PRONTO!

HEH-HEH-HEH.

MARRIEEEEEEEEEED

PANT! PANT! PANT!

I--I'VE GOTTA LOOK AT THE *BRIGHT SIDE* OF THIS THING--

--AT LEAST I *FINALLY* GET TO PARTICIPATE IN A GENUINE DC UNIVERSE CRISIS!*

CHOKE!

*THIS STORY TAKES PLACE **BEFORE** THE EVENTS IN 52! --JANN

OH, *SNUGGUMS*...

ARE WE GOING OUT ON *PATROL* NOW?

DB

ACTUALLY, I'M GOING TO NEED A *FEW MORE MINUTES*, BUNNY!

I'VE GOT *MAN STUFF* TO DO IN HERE, LIKE SHAVING, COLOGNE-SPLASHING, AND... UHH...

...WOOD-SPLITTING!

WHICH IS TO SAY, I *WOULD* BE *SPLITTING* AS FAST AS MY FEET CAN CARRY ME!

WELCOME TO LAS VEGAS

"HAND OVER YOUR WALLET"

POP!

WOOD-SPLITTING. SO *THAT'S* WHAT THEY DO IN THERE!

THIS IS *NUTS!*

I JUST TRIED TELEPORTING TO *EVERY KNOWN ALTERNATE PLANET* IN THE MULTIVERSE, AND I'M HONEYMOONING WITH BUNNY ON ALL OF 'EM!

AND WORSE YET, KEITH HAS GONE *BANANAS* WITH THE VISUAL SYMBOLISM!

CAN IT BE THAT BUNNY AND I ARE ACTUALLY MEANT TO BE TOGETHER??

WAS IT JUST THE BOOZE...OR DID I ACTUALLY FALL FOR HER?

A TON OF BRICKS, A JUG OF WHINE-- AND THOU!

Keith Giffen: plot, pencils & posies
Robert Loren Fleming: dialogue & diamonds
Al Milgrom: inks & minks
John J. Hill: love lettering
Guy Major: candy coloring
Chris Conroy: assistant editing & assorted bling
and editor **Jann Jones**: our main squeeze!

MY HEAD'S SPINNING, MY HEART'S RACING, MY STOMACH'S FLUTTERING AND MY KNEES ARE WEAK.

BUT A QUICKIE MEXICAN DIVORCE SHOULD PUT ME *RIGHT AS RAIN!*

UH-OH, MY *PALMS* JUST STARTED SWEATING.

POP!

TOPIC GAMMA: DIVORCE. COMMAND PROGRAM: INOPERABLE.

AW, *NUTS!*

I JUST NOW REMEMBERED I DON'T SPEAK *SPANISH!*

PLUS, MY *TONGUE'S* GONE DRY!

MY BACK ACHES, MY BOWELS ARE LOOSE, MY NOSE IS WHISTLING AND MY FOOT'S ASLEEP.

THEY *KNOW* HOW TO HANDLE THEIR WOMEN IN THE MIDDLE EAST!

IF I CAN GET BUNNY INTO A BURKHA, AT LEAST SOME OF THIS *TINGLING* MIGHT STOP!

POP!

SUBJECT GAMMA: WIFE. ELIMINATION PROTOCOL: EXTREME PREJUDICE.

NAH...

I'M SO SHAKY, SHE'D PROBABLY GET IT AWAY FROM ME AND BASH *MY* BRAINS IN!

CITIZENS OF KANDOR, THIS IS AMBUSH BU-- UHH, I MEAN, THIS IS *RAO*--

YOUR GOD RAO COMMANDS YOU TO TELL HIM HOW TO DITCH THE *LITTLE WOMAN!*

AND *SPEAK UP,* BECAUSE MY EARS JUST STARTED RINGING!

MY EYES ARE BURNING, MY SKIN IS ITCHING, MY LIPS ARE SWELLING AND MY THROAT'S CLOSING UP.

FORTUNATELY, THIS TIME IT'S JUST MY **BRIMSTONE ALLERGY** KICKING IN!

UHH...LORD NERON, CAN I *SPEAK* TO YOU?

PREFERABLY BEFORE MY THROAT CLOSES UP *COMPLETELY*?

THERE IS *NO* NEED.

I HAVE ALREADY *DIVINED* (IF YOU'LL PARDON THE TERM) THAT YOU WISH YOUR LOVER CONSIGNED...

...TO *ETERNAL DAMNATION!*

WHAT--!?

NO, I JUST WANT YOU TO *ERASE OUR MARRIAGE!*

IT WASN'T EVEN IN A *CHURCH*...

YOU WOULD DISTURB THE *LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD* WITH SUCH A TRIVIAL MATTER?

OKAY, FINE, *ANYTHING* TO BE RID OF YOU!

IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT'S UNHOLY, I *SEVER THE TIES* BINDING BUG AND HIS BUNNY...

LET THE *KRAXIS* APPEAR AND CARRY HIM OFF TO THE *MAW OF MORBIDIS* WHERE...YADDA YADDA YADDA.

UHH...LET ME GET THIS *STRAIGHT*.

THAT *KRAXIS* THING SWOOPING DOWN RIGHT NOW IS TAKING ME TO THIS *MAW OF MORBIDIS*...

...WHERE SOME LAW FIRM NAMED *YADDA, YADDA&YADDA* WILL HANDLE MY DIVORCE?

WHAT'S THIS GONNA *COST* MEEEEEEE?

WOOF!

GREAT.

NOW MY SHOULDER HURTS AND MY *TEETH ARE LOOSE.*

THIS MARRIED LIFE IS *KILLING* ME!

THAT SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A *LAW FIRM.*

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M NO LONGER NOT IN *KANSAS* ANY-MORE!

WEIRD.

THE KENTS

SINCE WHEN DID A *PEACEFUL LITTLE FARMHOUSE* BECOME A SUBBASEMENT OF THE INFERNAL PIT??

HI, NEIGHBOR!

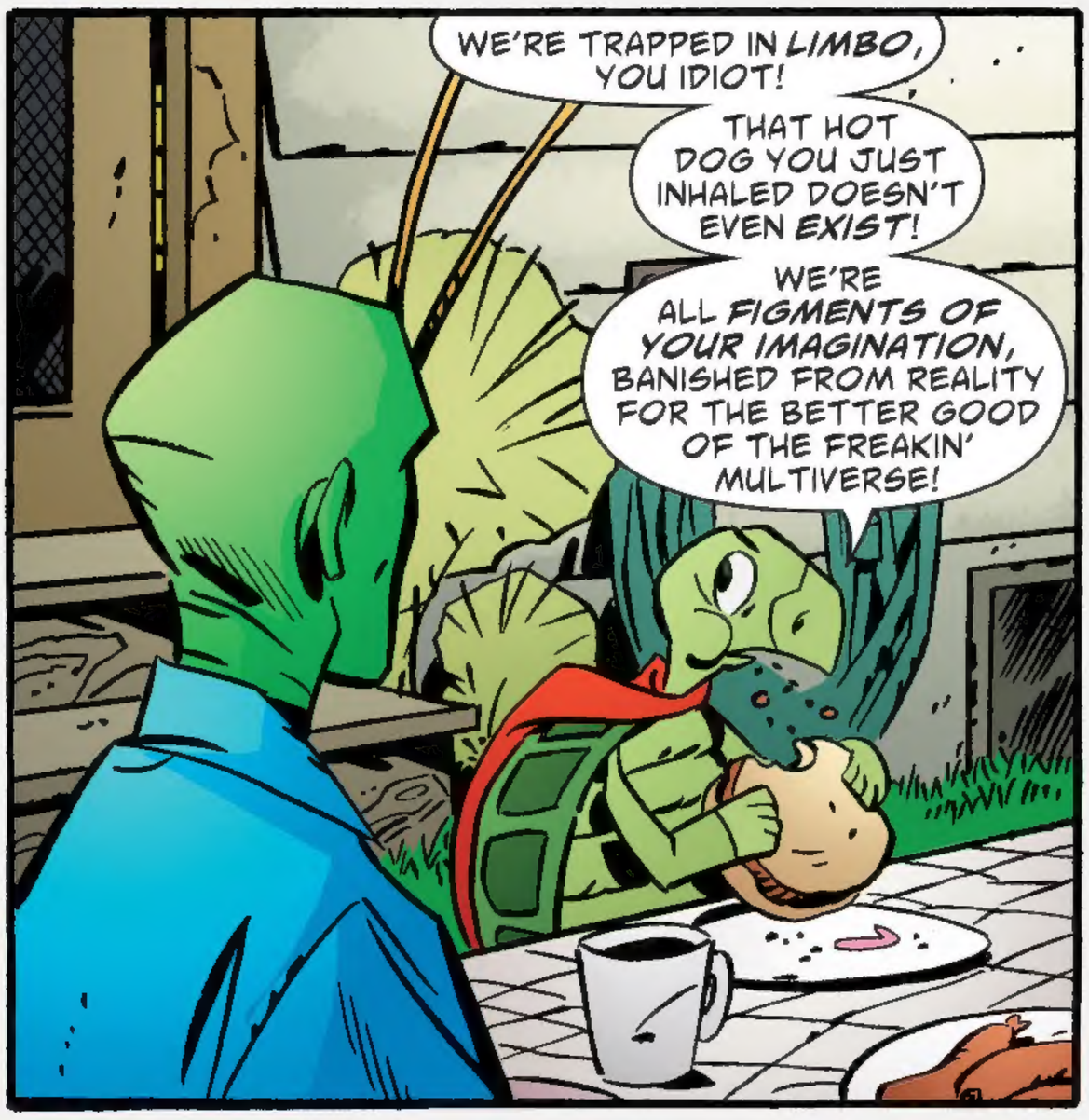
PULL UP A CHAIR AND JOIN US FOR A *WEENIE,* WON'T YOU?

HUH?!

IT'S ANOTHER EPISODE OF KEEPING UP WITH THE KENTS!

IN TODAY'S SHOW, THE PART OF THE KENTS' YOUNGEST SON WILL BE PLAYED BY **SUPER-TURTLE.**

(Please refrain from flash photography. However, you may rub the turtle for luck, if you wish.)


WE'RE TRAPPED IN LIMBO, YOU IDIOT!
THAT HOT DOG YOU JUST INHALED DOESN'T EVEN EXIST!
WE'RE ALL FIGMENTS OF YOUR IMAGINATION, BANISHED FROM REALITY FOR THE BETTER GOOD OF THE FREAKIN' MULTIVERSE!

HOLD UP THERE, YOUNG-STER!
IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK TO YOUR ELDERS?
I'VE GOT A JUICY FRANK HERE FOR THE FIRST LITTLE TURTLE WHO APOLOGIZES...

YOU'RE A BIG FAKE, JUST LIKE THOSE PHONY FOOT-LONGS YOU'RE ALWAYS PUSHING!
NO LOCO-MOTIVES TO OVERPOWER...
NO MIGHTY RIVERS TO COURSE THE CHANGE OF...
WHAT'S THE USE OF SUPER-POWERS WHEN THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS BARREN HELLHOLE TO USE 'EM ON??
NO TALL BUILDINGS TO LEAP OVER IN A SINGLE BOUND...
NO SPEEDING BULLETS TO OUTRACE...

YOU SEEM *TIRED*, DEAR. WHY NOT TAKE A LITTLE NAP?

I HAD A *CAREER*!

I HAD A *BYLINE* AND I GOT SCOOPS AND A DESK AND A TYPEWRITER AND A PAD AND THREE PENCILS...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH *LOIS*?

SHE'S *CRANKY*.

I COMPLAIN A LOT, BUT THE TRUTH IS, I KINDA *LIKE* IT HERE!

THE TURTLE'S NOT *RIGHT*...

WHAT?

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T *WARN* YOU.

HE'S NOT RIGHT *HOW*??

YOU'LL SEE FOR *YOURSELF*.

JUST AGREE WITH EVERYTHING HE SAYS AND TRY NOT TO MAKE EYE *CONTACT*.

KENT STATE

YOU ENTER, YOU DIE!

WHO'S THE *COUCH POTATO*?

THAT'S MY BIG BROTHER *ALEXANDER*--HE USED TO BE A LUTHOR ON EARTH-THREE!

BUT NOW HE'S A *KENT*, JUST LIKE ME!

YOU CAN CALL ME *CLARK*...

...BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT REVEAL MY *SECRET IDENTITY*, WINK WINK!

I AM SUPERME

UH-OH.

SUPER-FREAK!

CRASHH

MEDIOCRITY OF STEEL!

KRUNCH

LAST SON OF [redacted]!

TINKLE TINKLE

SOUNDS LIKE LOIS IS REALLY *LOSING* IT!

OH, SHE'S FINE.

WE'VE BEEN MEANING TO REPLACE THAT CHINA FOR *AGES!*

WHERE ARE *YOU* OFF TO IN SUCH A HURRY?

I JUST USED MY X-RAY VISION TO SPOT SOME *CRABGRASS* ON THE FRONT LAWN AND ROTTING LEAVES *CLOGGING* THE RAIN GUTTERS!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB...FOR *SUPERMAN!*

THEY'RE ALL *WACKO!*

EVER

SUPER PAL

A.B.S.T.

ME

B.F.F.

I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOSE MY *OWN* MARBLES!

DID YOU SAY "*MARBLES*"?

WHAT??

WHEN I WAS A GIRL, I *LOVED* TO PLAY MARBLES!

BUT NOW I LIKE TO PLAY *GROWN-UP* GAMES!

MRS. KENT!

I-I'M A *NEWLYWED!*

POP!
BLEEECCCHH!!

MOVE IT ALONG, BUDDY-- THIS AIN'T A *PARKING LOT!*

OR *WHAT?*

OR YOU'LL VIOLATE MY *CIVIL RIGHTS?*

THAT'S *ABUSE OF AUTHORITY*, PLAIN AND SIMPLE!

OH, YOU PARADEMONS CAN BEAT *ME* TO A PULP, BUT YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR WHAT I *REPRESENT*--

--THE BASIC PRECEPTS OF JUSTICE, FAIR PLAY, AND THE *UNDERLYING DIGNITY* OF EVERY INDIVIDUAL TO BE--

AW, *FORGET* IT!

YEAH, YOU'D *BETTER* RUN!

I *LOVE* THE SMELL OF APOKOLIPS IN THE MORNING!

GUESS I'D BETTER STOP AND SEE WHAT'S SHAKING WITH THE *BIG BOY*.

MR. DARKSEID, THERE'S AN *M. BUSHBUG* TO SEE YOU.

NO APPOINTMENT.

WOULD YOU CARE TO PICK A METHOD OF EXECUTION...OR SHOULD I JUST *SPIN THE WHEEL?*

M. BUSHBUG?

DID SHE JUST SAY... *EXECUTION?*

IRWIN, *BABY!*

LONG TIME NO *SEE*, KEMO SABE!

LET'S *GO OUT*, I KNOW A PLACE.

club karaok-alps
IT'S RATHER USUAL TO BE CLUBBED BY MY MINIONS...
DOO-DOO DOO DOO-DOO-DOO

IT'S RATHER USUAL TO HAVE FLESH TORN FROM YOUR BOH-OHNES...
AND WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF BEING TORTURED BY DESAAD...
IT'S RATHER USUAL TO SCREAM AND CRY...

YOU WANNA DIE...
HEY, WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?

SEE, THAT'S AN EXAMPLE OF HOW YOU CAN TAME THE HEART OF THAT LITTLE LADY OF YOURS, IRWIN.
WHAT ABOUT YOUR WIFE, TIGRA?
YOU NEVER BRING HER AROUND ANYMORE.

DARKSEID, I'LL KILL YOU!!
I'LL PLUCK OUT YOUR EYES AND USE THEM TO GARNISH YOUR BRAINS!!

HMMM.
YOU OLD SMOOTHIE! I'LL BET YOU HAVE HER WRAPPED AROUND YOUR LITTLE--

ZAM!

--FINGER?

WELL, HECK, IF HE'D JUST TEACH ME *THAT* TRICK, THEN I WOULDN'T *NEED* MARITAL ADVICE!

WHERE *AM* I, ANYWAY?

CAPTION, PLEASE!

SMALLVILLE.

THANK YOU!

WOW, THIS SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN IS GROWING UP *FAST!*

I REMEMBER THE DAYS WHEN THEY ONLY HAD *ONE SUPER-HERO* IN THESE PARTS...

...AND THE WORST DAMAGE DONE WAS THE TIME KRYPTO DUG UP *HALF THE CEMETERY!*

I'M THE ONLY *REAL* SUPER-TURTLE!!

AND I'M GONNA GIVE ALL YOU PHONIES A GOOD *SHELL-LACKING!!*

YIPPEE!

THIS HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A MAJOR *COMPANY-WIDE CROSSOVER,* AND I'M RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF IT!

FINALLY, I'M GOING TO GET SOME *FACE TIME!*

WHUD

MAJOR SPOILER HERE, OF THE 27TH BRIGADE GRENADIERS.

I RECALL THE CAMPAIGN IN THE CRIMEA, WHEN THE MULTIVERSE WAS *COLLAPSING IN ON ITSELF!*

TOUCH AND GO, NIP AND TUCK, BUT THEN YOUNG CAPTAIN CONNOR KENT *SACRIFICED HIMSELF* FOR THE GOOD OF THE REGIMENT!

RESTORED *EARTH-ONE*, FINE BRAVE CHAP.

GOOD SHOW, WHAT?

WAAAUUUGH!

THE ONLY REASON I EVER WENT OUT WITH A *LOSER LIKE YOU* IS BECAUSE YOU WERE STARRING IN THIS CROSSOVER!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU'D *SCREW IT UP* SOMEHOW!

AHH, *SHADDUP!*

HEY, *LOOK!*

EVEN THE *OMACS* ARE WRAPPING EARLY AND HEADING HOME!

THOSE GUYS *ALWAYS* HAVE ONE EYE ON THE CLOCK!

KLANG

SAY...

...WHERE DID *YOU* COME FROM, LITTLE FELLA?

YOU'RE KINDA CUTE...DO YOU LIKE TO PLAY *FOOSBALL?*

YOU'RE CUTE, *TOO*, BUNNY...

YES, I *LOVE* FOOSBALL...

SAKI TOOMI TO GO-GO CHEX--DO YOU *READ ME*, DADDY-O?

I JUST BEHELD A *HAPPENING*, CLYDE, AND IT'S LEFT THIS AMBUSH BUG CAT REAL GONE FROM CONSCIOUS-NESS!

THAT'S *OUT OF THIS WORLD*, WONDER CHICK!

DO YOUR THING LIKE WE *RAPPED* ABOUT, DIG?

I'LL *BEAT FEET* TO THE LOVE-IN JUST AS SOON AS I'M...UHH...

...DONE SWINGING *THIS* SCENE!

COOL, CORN DOG!

I WILL EYEBALL YOU AT THE *WINGDING*!

RADICAL!

TONIGHT WE FEAST ON FISH IN *FAR-OUT FASHION*!

ATLANTIS.

NOT A REAL LUCKY TOWN.

I DON'T CARE IF ATLANTIS WAS DESTROYED!

I'M NOT DOING IT, NOT EVEN FOR MY SHOT AT A CROSSOVER!

THIS JUST ISN'T KOSHER!*

*ALTHOUGH IT COULD BE, IF WE SLAUGHTER AMBUSH BUG ACCORDING TO JUDAIC LAW AND PREPARE HIS FLESH FOR CONSUMPTION IN THE PRESENCE OF A RABBI! --JANN

THANK THE LORD POSEIDON YOU'VE COME TO HELP US IN OUR HOUR OF NEED, MY BROTHER!

JERRO THE MERBOY?

WE FISH FOLK MUST BAND TOGETHER TO--

HOLD IT, HOLD IT!

I'M NO FISH, AND NOBODY'S BANDING ME!

TELL THAT TO MY POOR FAMILY!

ULP!

WELL, OKAY...I'M NO FISH, AND NOBODY'S BANDING ME!

LOOK OUT!!

KRUNK

ALTHOUGH, ON THE OTHER HAND, BANDING IS A COMPARATIVELY PAINLESS PROCEDURE!

YOU COOL CATFISH CAN TWIST, WATUSI AND FRUG UNTIL YOU'RE *FRAZZLED*...

...BUT SOON YOU'LL BE DANCING YOUR WAY TO *YUMSVILLE* ON MY RAD ROTISSERIE!

YOU THROW THE *CRAZIEST* CLAMBAKE, DADDY-O!

GO-GO CHEX!

AND MY MONIKER'S *SAKI TOOMI*, SALMON BUG!

PLEASED TO *EAT* YOU!

"SALMON" BUG?

HOLD IT *RIGHT THERE!*

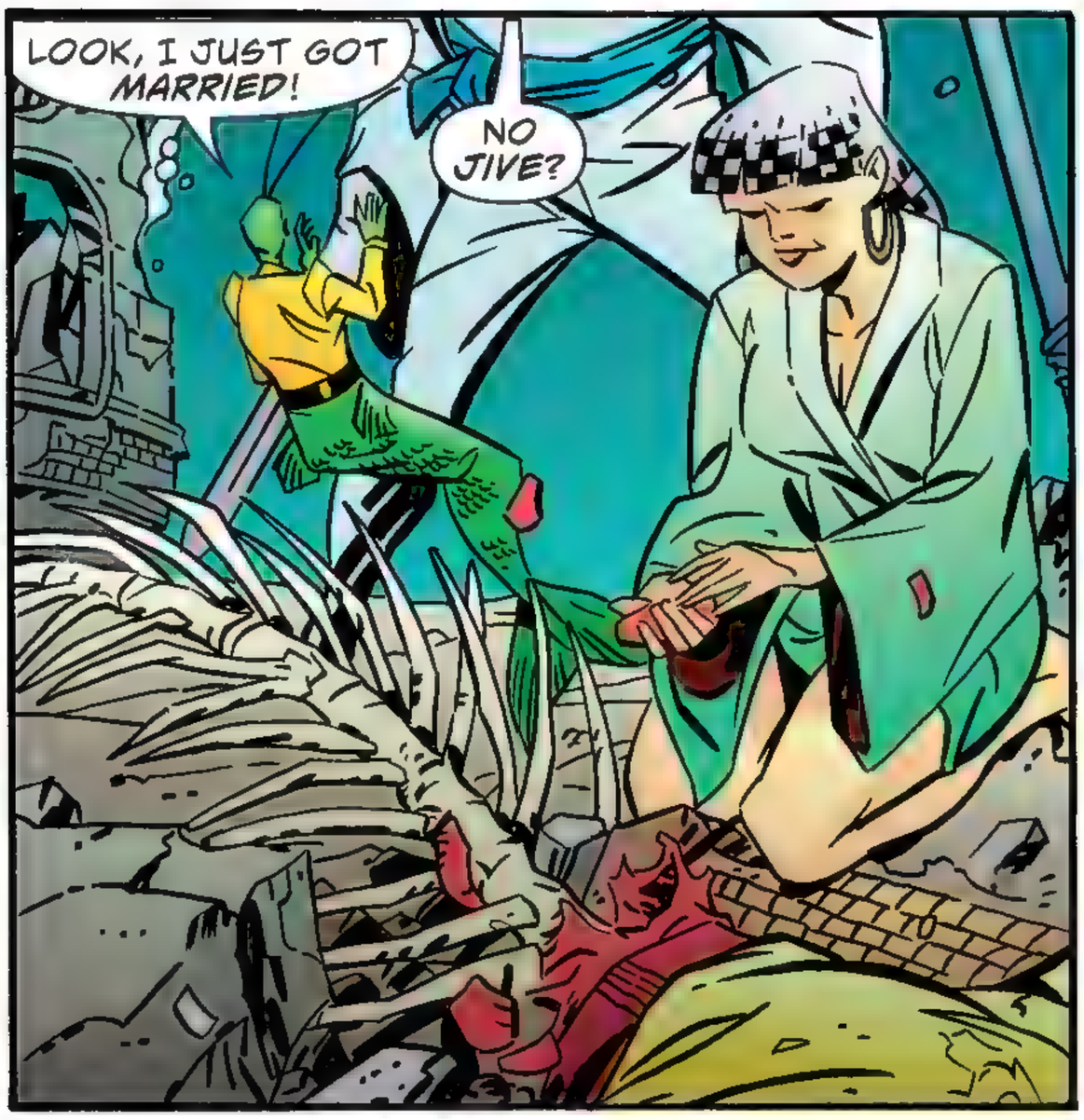
TIME *OUT!*

AIIIIIEEEE!!

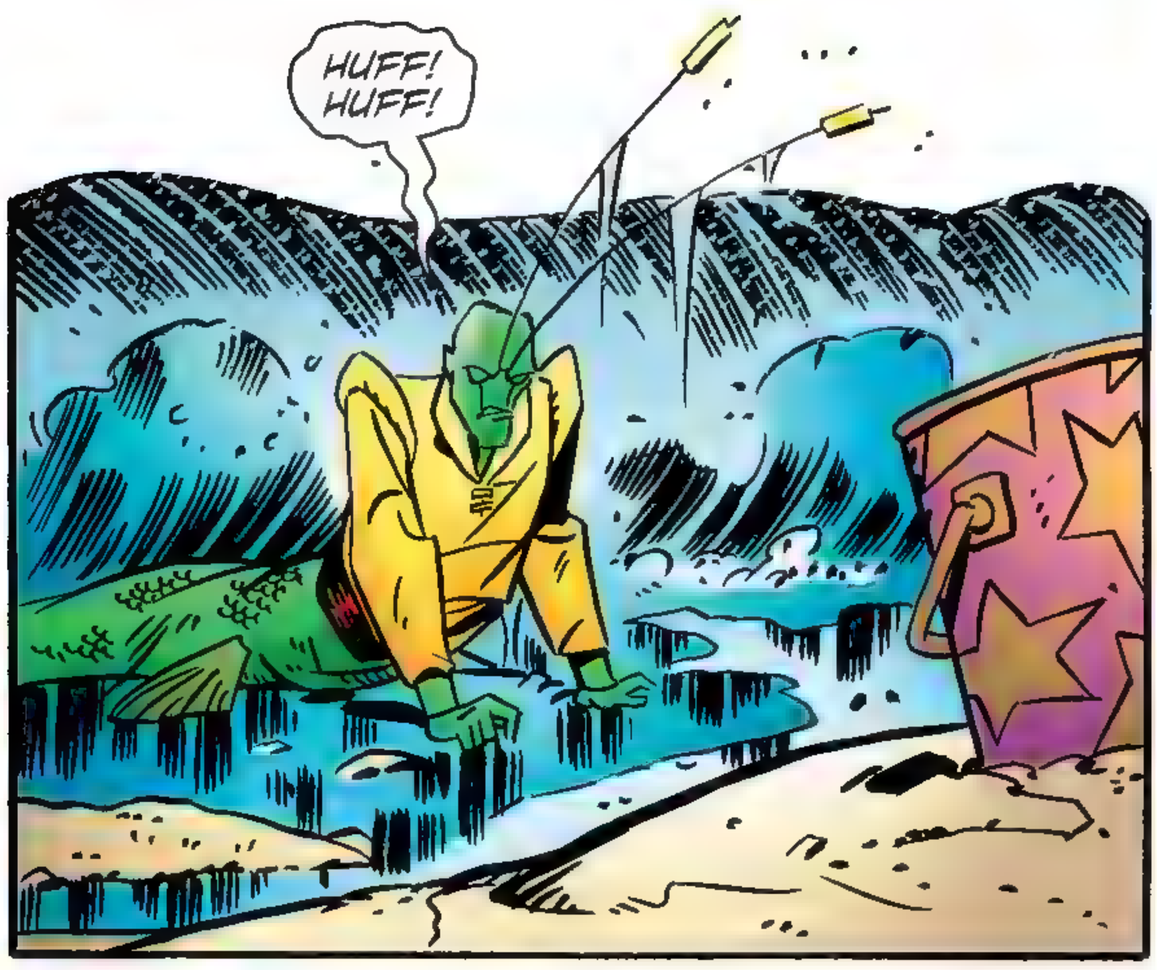
CHOP CHOP CHOP

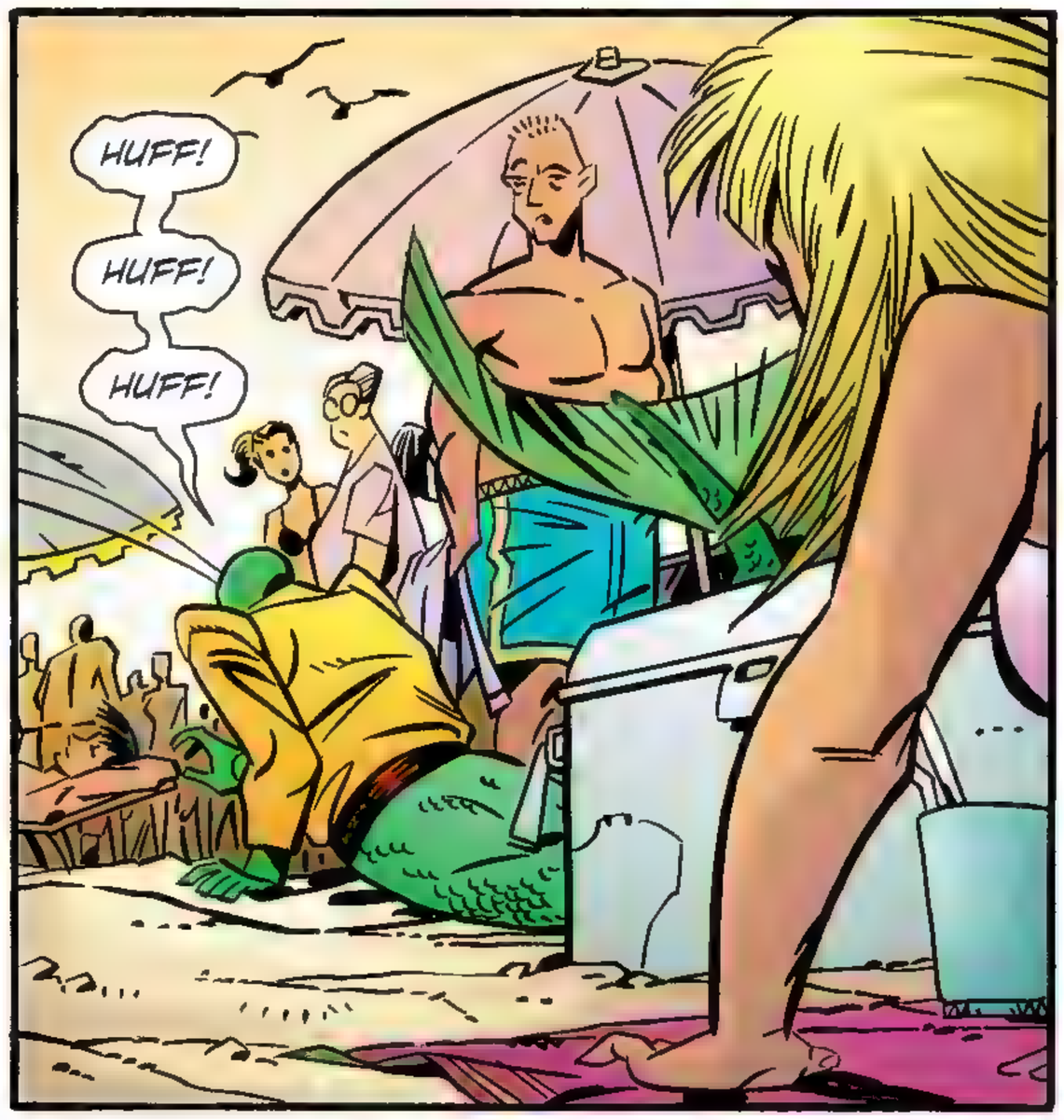
I ONLY MET THIS GUY *TWO MINUTES* AGO...

...AND I'M OFFICIALLY *OPTING OUT* OF THIS SCENARIO!


LOOK, I JUST GOT MARRIED!
NO JIVE?

AND IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON MY HONEYMOON RIGHT NOW!
THAT'S... FAB, WONDER CHICK!
GO ENJOY YOUR LOVE-IN AND WE'LL... MAKE THE SCENE WITH YOU ANOTHER TIME!
GROOVY!


HUFF! HUFF!


HUFF!
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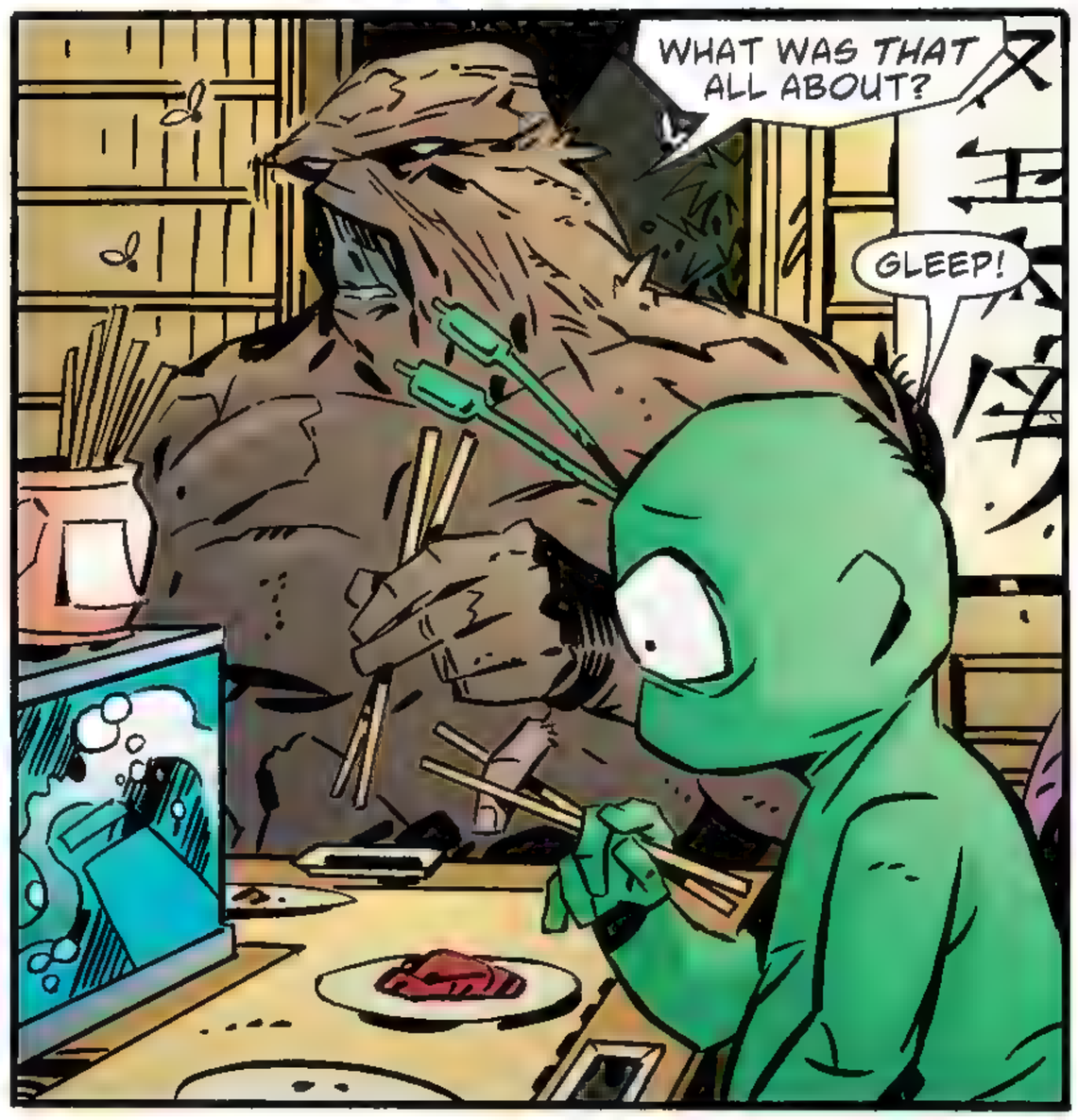
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
GLEEP!

MY FINS ARE TWITCHY, MY GILLS ARE SWOLLEN, MY SCALES ARE SCABBY AND MY FLIPPER'S FLAKING.

CAP'S PAWN SHOP

THE FLAKING'S NOT REALLY THAT *NOTICEABLE.*

I ONLY WORE IT *ONCE.*

THREE CRUMMY BUCKS!

THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TO PAY FOR THE *BUS FARE* TO A DIVORCE LAWYER'S OFFICE!

FOOSBALL

WHOA, ISN'T THAT THE *ODD MAN?*

HE LOOKS EVEN *MORE DESTITUTE* THAN ME!

I WONDER IF HIS WIFE *CLEANED HIM OUT?*

HOTI

BAD DIVORCE, ODD MAN?

NO, I JUST *RAN OUT OF LUCK,* IS ALL!

OH!

OH, HI, BUG!

YOU CAN'T GET A GIG IN THE DCU WHEN YOU'RE NOT PART OF THE *OFFICIAL CONTINUITY!*

BUT WHY AM I BOTHERING YOU WITH *MY* PETTY PROBLEMS?

C'MON, I KNOW THAT THE FAMILY WOULD *LOVE* TO HAVE YOU FOR DINNER!

YOUR FAMILY LIVES *UNDER THE BOARDWALK*?

WELL, WE'RE *LIKE* A FAMILY...

...*FRIENDS IN NEED*, YOU MIGHT SAY.

DID YOU BRING *MORE MEAT* FOR THE STEW?

WE'RE FRESH OUT OF *ROYAL FLUSH GANG*!

I'VE HOOKED US A *LIVE ONE* THIS TIME! WHO WANTS TO BUTCHER HIM?

EX... *CUSE* ME?

I'LL DO IT, BUT I WANT HIS GIBLETS *ALL TO MYSELF*!

GRAB HIM BEFORE HE *GETS AWAY*, ODD MAN!

HE LOOKS *SO TENDER AND SUCCULENT*!

HAVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE TIME MY ENTIRE REGIMENT WAS SURROUNDED BY *CANNIBALS* IN BORNEO?

TOUCH AND GO, NIP AND TUCK, BUT THEN A *TURTLE WEARING A CAPE* WANDERED BY, AND THE SAVAGES DECIDED TO MAKE TERRAPIN SOUP!

TACTICAL ERROR ON THEIR PART, BY JOVE! BEFORE HE WAS DONE, THAT TURTLE HAD MADE SOUP OUT OF THEM AND *SHELLED* THE ENTIRE BOARDWALK!

GOOD SHOW, WHAT?

MY NERVES ARE *SHOT*, MY MIND IS BLOWN...

...MY APPETITE'S RUINED AND MY *GORGE* IS RISING!

WHEW!

AND I THOUGHT *TRUE LOVE* MADE ME FEEL SICK!

POP!

WAIT A MINUTE...DID I JUST SAY "*TRUE LOVE*"?

IS *THAT* WHAT I'VE BEEN FEELING ALL THIS TIME?

I'VE ALWAYS *DISMISSED* LOVE AS SOMETHING MUSHY AND GROSS...

...LIKE THOSE OLD *DC ROMANCE COMICS!*

BUT NOW I SEE THAT LOVE *CAN BE* EXCITING AND ADVENTUROUS...

...AND THE CAUSE OF *WHOLESALE DESTRUCTION AND MAYHEM!*

AND THERE MIGHT EVEN BE A *FEW LAUGHS* IN IT...

I'LL *DO* IT!

I SHALL REMAIN MARRIED AND WILL STRIVE TO BECOME THE VERY MODEL OF A *MODERN AMERICAN HUSBAND!*

AND WHEN I GET HOME, MY DINNER HAD BETTER BE *ON THE TABLE!*

MY HEAD IS CLEAR, MY HEART RATE'S NORMAL, MY STOMACH'S SETTLED AND MY KNEES ARE--

--WELL, MY KNEES ARE STILL A LITTLE WEAK!

AFTER ALL, JUST LOOK AT HER!

THE PERFECT WIFE.

THE PERFECT MOTHER.

THIS IS A DOLL, RIGHT?

BUURRRP!

FWOOT TOOOT

THE WORLD IS MY OYSTER!

NEXT ISSUE, I--ARGH!YLE-- HELP CREATE THE AMBUSH BUG REVENGE SQUAD!

WE ARE A GROUP OF INDIVIDUALS WHO HATE AMBUSH BUG WITH A BURNING PASSION!

WE MEET ON SATURDAY AFTERNOONS TO PLOT WAYS TO KILL AMBUSH BUG!

AND ON THOSE OCCASIONS, YES, WE DRESS UP LIKE OUR HATED FOE!

THAT PART WAS MY IDEA, SO DON'T LAUGH!

I CAN VERY EASILY CREATE A FANBOY REVENGE SQUAD, YOU KNOW!